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## Young And Afraid



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### Chapter 1 by Larry Next to you

I looked at the clock '11:26pm' It flashed. I start looking around seeing shadows. I was freaking out, scared that something or someone was gonna pop out and kill me. I quickly got out of bed put on my converse's then slowly open the door making sure i didn't wake my mother then slipped out and closed the the carefully. I walk down to Calum's door and hesitated before knocking softly on his door.

### Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



"Another bad dream."

I nod, much like a child.

"And if your mom wakes up?"

"I'll tell her that I went for an early morning walk."

"It's eleven thirty at night."

"We'll cross that bridge when we get there."

"Fine"

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I walk into his apartment and see him sitting on the floor. "I thought that you promised to quit?"

"I'm trying. You're smelling my e-cig."

A pack of opened cigarettes sits on the marble countertop that trails from the front door to his kitchen, and I frown. He laughs. "Okay, well, maybe I had one."

"You have a total inability to lie."

"You have a totally fucked mental state."

"I concede."

I fling myself onto his couch. The left seat is mine. "So, are we gonna finish 'Sons of Anarchy', or nah?"

He pulls out a bag of weed. "Depends. Would this help?"

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